

Orange and Blue.

ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

VOL. XII.

AUBURN, ALABAMA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1905.

NO. 6

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This would make it a question of scholarship, or rather of attendance, and not a question of professionalism in the way of money.—Ex.

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The Football Team of the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Alabama, 1905.

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The season is over, the glory of the half back is hushed, hot air is giving place to cool and a quiet peace falls softly over all. We rejoice with those that do rejoice and they mourn with us who mourn, and all we can say is: There's a good time coming bye and bye.

42—0. Woe is me! and Alabama expected so much! Poor thing! Drunk with a new wine, she fell in defeat most overwhelmingly and most—well, we won't say it.

AUBURN BLANKS GEORGIA BY A SCORE OF 26 TO 0 AT MACON ON THURSDAY

Thirty-five hundred people saw Auburn defeat Georgia in Macon Thanksgiving Day, and although Georgia showed her old time fighting spirit she was no match for the husky Alabamians. The weather was not too cold to be unpleasant for the spectators and was an ideal day for the wearers of the moleskin togs. Red and Black colors were in abundance and although the Orange and Blue supporters were greatly outnumbered, they certainly did their share of the "rooting." The Georgia contingent arrived on a special train at noon and Auburn's supporters arrived a few minutes later. Both sections were headed by fine bands and marched in column to the respective stopping places of their teams.

Game in Detail.

The Auburn team headed by Capt. Lacey came upon the field at 2:18 and immediately had a light signal practice. A few minutes later the Georgia team led by Capt. Sage came upon the field and after a good warming up retired behind the score board. The two captains met in the center of the field and halves of twenty-five minutes were agreed upon. The coin was flipped by Referee Butler, Capt. Lacey winning the toss and choosing to receive the ball and defend the north goal. At 3:32 Clay kicked to Auburn's 10 yard line, where the ball was fumbled but an Auburn man fell on it 15 yards from his own goal line. On the first play Foy failed to gain, but on the next down something happened and

Miller "scouted" on a cross buck for 15 yards, being tackled by quarter back Lowndes. Auburn gained 2 yards, then 3 and 2 yards over left tackle. Lacey hits right tackle for 6 yards and repeats the same dose for 5 more. On the next play Auburn worked a neat fake, which completely fooled the whole Georgia team, and carried the ball over the goal line but it was brought back to the 20 yard line where the runner stepped on the side line. On the next down Auburn fumbled and Georgia was lucky enough to get the ball. Georgia's ball first down Wheatly gained 4 yards on cross buck. Robson 2 and Sage is thrown for a loss by Hughes, who made a pretty tackle. On next down Clay punted 30 yards to Miller, who misjudged the ball and let it touch his foot. McDonald falling on it. At this juncture Jim "Pat" was sent in to replace Neill at right end and Neill was shifted to right half in Miller's place. Robson gets 2 yards through centre, Smith goes around right end for 15 yards, being stopped by Stanley. Clay finds "nothing doing" on the other side, but Lowndes gets 10 yards around left end on double pass. The ball was now on Auburn's 15 yard line in Georgia's possession and first down. Capt. Sage tried left tackle but was "nipped in the bud." Wheatly failed to come forth and quarter back Lowndes was thrown for a loss of 5 yards on a run around left end. Auburn's ball. Phil tallies with a gain of 7 yards and again with 4. Auburn gains 10 yards and Jones plunges through for 4 yards and repeats for 5. Neill gets 2 yards and "Pat" butts in for two

more, on third down Neill punts 35 yards to Lowndes, who is downed in his tracks. This time Georgia fails to gain in two downs and Clay punts 25 yards to Stanley and the ball is fumbled Georgia recovering it again. Sage gets 3 yards and Smith 2; Auburn takes a brace and holds Georgia twice. Clay tried a drop kick from the 35 yard line, but failed. The ball is brought out to the 25 yard line and Neill punts 40 yards to Smith, who returns it 8 yards. Georgia fails to gain the necessary distance in 3 downs and the ball is Auburn's on the 55 yard line. Lacey hits the line for 8 yards, a play around left end nets 6. Lacey gains 4 and Hughes 3. Hughes shifts to centre in Pickett's place and Streit goes in at left tackle. Moon takes Batson's place at left guard. Neill starts the ball to rolling with a gain of 10 yards. Jones gets 5. Lacey 4 and Jones 6. On next play Auburn gets 5 yards. It is now first down with the ball on Georgia's 15 yard line. Lacey gets 2 yards over left tackle, Jones 1-2 over right tackle. With the ball just 6 inches from the goal line Capt. Lacey carries it over for a touch down with 5 seconds left to play. Foy misses the goal and the half ends with the score 5 to 0 in Auburn's favor.

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After the 10 minute intermission the two teams line up, Georgia defending the north goal and Auburn the south. Neill kicks 50 yards to Robson, who returns 5 yards. Georgia fails to gain on the first down and fumbled on the next. Auburn getting the ball in two plays "Pat" is shown

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Clay kicks 35 yards to Jones, who returns it 10 yards. Auburn's team work comes into prominence here and Jones is carried 20 yards on the first play. Lacey gets 1, and on next play the ball is carried 10 yards. Neill gets 12 yards, Streit 8, Lacey 5, Jones 5, and repeats same for 4. Neill gains 5 yards and on the next play he goes over for a touch down. Foy kicks goal. Score: Auburn, 23; Georgia, 0.

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AUBURN.		GEORGIA.	
Hughes	C.	Ray	Pickett
Penton	R. G.	McCay	Batson
Batson	L. G.	Nunn	Moon
Moon		Arendale	Jones
Jones	R. T.	Delapierre	Thaggard
Thaggard			Hughes
			Streit
			Neill
			Paterson, Harris.
			Davis
			Paterson, Whorten.
			Stanley
			Perkins, White.
			Miller
			Neill, Ware
			Foy
			Lacey (Capt)
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Officials: Brown, umpire; Butler, referee. Time of halves, 25 minutes. Touch downs, Lacey, 3; Neill, 1; Foy, 1. Goals from touch downs, 4.

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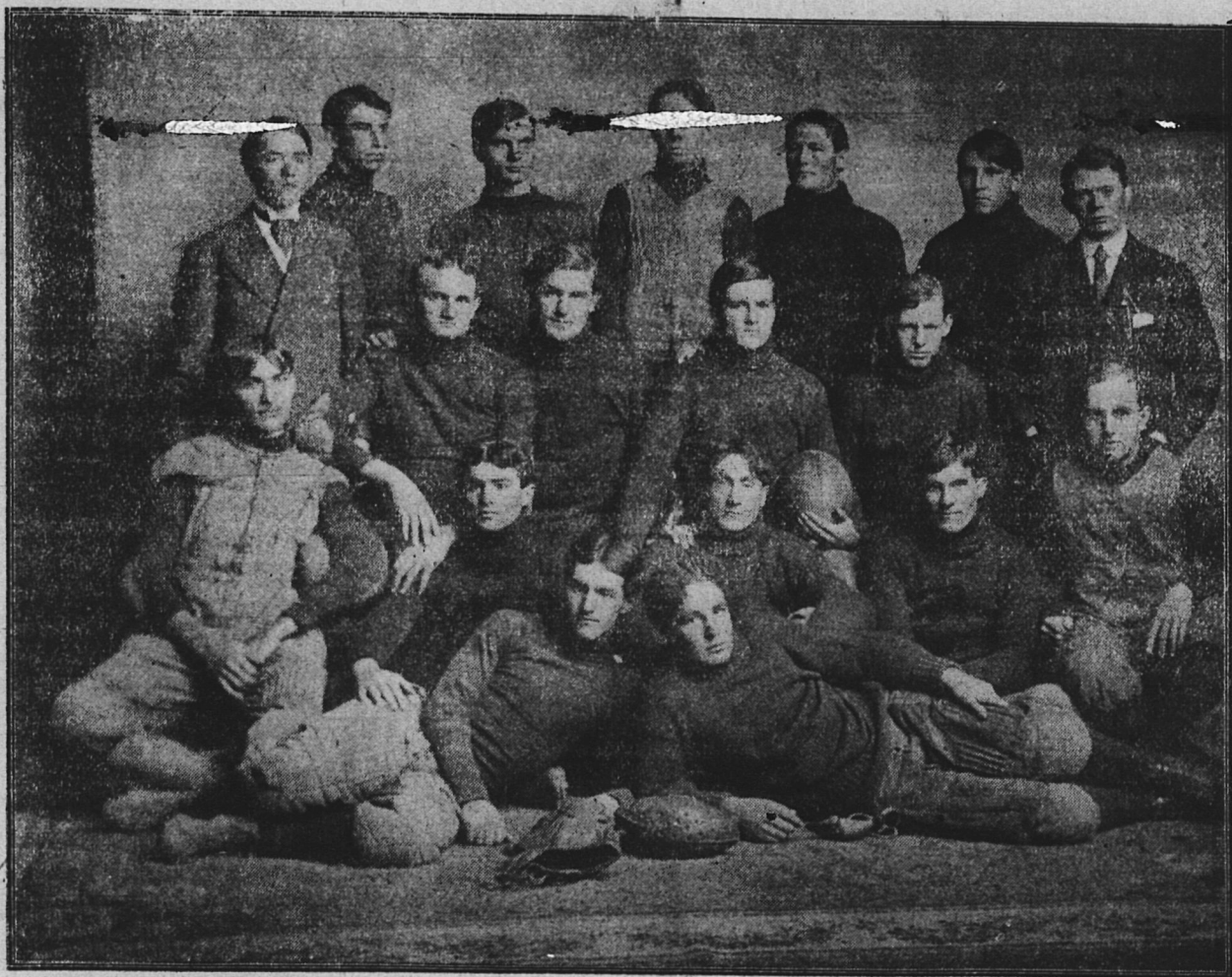
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Through the first two years of their high school career the same close friendship continued between them. They were the battery on their school baseball team and the halfbacks on their football eleven, but though they were leaders in everything at their school neither cared to excel the other and each gloried in the successes of his friend rather than in his own.

And thus matters stood until the beginning of their last year at school when a cloud in the shape of a blue-eyed maid arose between them. They were down on the creek rowing one afternoon a few days after school opened in the early fall, when Walter suddenly said to Robert: "Bob, I believe I am in love," and was a little bit surprised when his friend replied, "Yes, Walter, and I have decided that I am in the same fix," and both laughed but the laughter was turned

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We pass rapidly over the next three years of their lives. Their college days had been spent as other boys spend theirs, in study, sports and boyish pranks. While their vacations had been spent together back in their old country town, and for them their whole vacations meant only a pretty blue-eyed girl.

Fanny herself had gone off to college and when they were seniors at their respective institutions she was one at a large female college in the city where the two colleges. Walter's and Robert's always met for their annual Thanksgiving battle. That had made his football team in his junior

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As we have stated before Fanny corresponded with both Walter and Robert and had given them the promise that Thanksgiving night when both were to take her to the annual dance given to the college boys of both institutions she would give her

would accept. But she was an ardent partisan of Walter's college for it was her state university and she had given Robert to understand that if his team won the day there would be little chance for him.

So we can see what a dilemma he was in. If his dear old college won that day he would very probably lose his sweetheart, which to him meant, so he then thought his happiness for life. Thanksgiving day was a typical one dear and cold, an ideal one for football, but at the same time not too cold for the comfort of the spectators and the immense bleachers and the spacious grandstand were thronged, besides a large number of vehicles on one side of the field. Fanny was there in person as well as in the hearts of the captains of the two teams for Walter and Robert were the captains of their elevens. But gladdening to one and saddening to the other she was in a trap richly decorated in Red and Black, Walter's colors in the capacity of his sponsor.

The game began on time and a fiercer battle was never waged. The teams were very evenly matched both in weight and speed and their records were about the same so it was a toss up as to who should win. The Red and Black scored one touch down in the first half principally through the line plunging and end running of their captain, but the goal was missed.

In the second half the ball surged backward and forward and it looked as if the tie would be scored by the Red and Black in the first half would win the game.

Robert Jones had been playing his best for he had decided that it would be better to do his best for the glory

of his college than if the consequences broke his heart and we must honor him for this.

The game was rapidly drawing to a close. Only a few more minutes of play remained and the ball was in the possession of the Red and Black and they were far into the territory defended by Robert's team striving to make another touch down. Nearer and nearer they came until they were on the ten yard line away over on one side of the field. Walter was the mainstay of the team on the offence and he was called on to kick.

The opposing team tackled him so fiercely that he fell extremely hard, the ball bouncing from his arms. Like a flash Walter had it up and was away toward the other goal. As he ran he thought, Shall I make it if I can? If he did and won the game it would mean the loss of his sweetheart. He thought how easy it would be for him to stumble and fall and how everybody would think it accidental and while they would deplore it they could have no grounds to kick for of course they would think it merely hard luck which caused him to stumble. But no, he cast these thoughts from him and swore he would do his duty for his college, his team and himself. On and on he ran and finally went over the line for a touch down. One of the players on the other side in the effort to prevent him from planting the ball in an easy position from which to kick goal threw him so hard that his collar bone was broken and he fell into unconsciousness. But he held the ball firmly and it was taken from his arms, the goal was kicked and once again the Orange and Blue waved triumphant by the close score of six to five. A sponsor on the other side when she heard that Robert Jones was seriously hurt, she went to him at once, and the rather unusual spectacle of a sponsor for one eleven holding the head of a player on the opposing one in her lap was presented. When he shortly afterward recovered consciousness he looked up, saw in whose lap his head was resting, he knew from the look in those eyes of blue that not only had he done his duty and won glory for his college and himself, but that Fanny had further smiled on him and he had drawn this queen of hearts.

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The game was rapidly drawing to a close. Only five more minutes of play remained and the ball was in the possession of the Red and Black and they were far into the territory defended by Robert's team striving to make another touch down. Nearer and nearer they came until they were on the ten yard line away over on one side of the field. Walter was the mainstay of his team on the offence and now the signal was called for him again. But for once he failed. The opposing end tackled him so fiercely that he fell extremely hard, the ball bouncing from his arms. Like a flash Walter had it up and was away toward the other goal. As he ran he thought, Shall I make it if I can? If he did and won the game it would mean the loss of his sweetheart. He thought how easy it would be for him to stumble and fall and how everybody would think it accidental and while they would deplore it they could have no grounds to kick for of course they would think it merely hard luck which caused him to stumble. But no, he cast these thoughts from him and swore he would do his duty for his college, his team and himself. On and on he ran and finally went over the line for a touch down. One of the players on the other side in the effort to prevent him from planting the ball in an easy position from which to kick goal threw him so hard that his collar bone was broken and he fell into unconsciousness. But he held the ball firmly and it was taken from his arms, the goal was kicked and once again the Orange and Blue waved triumphant by the close score of six to five. A sponsor on the other side when she heard that Robert Jones was seriously hurt, she went to him at once, and the rather unusual spectacle of a sponsor for one eleven holding the head of a player on the opposing one in her lap was presented. When he shortly afterward recovered consciousness he looked up, saw in whose lap his head was resting, he knew from the look in those eyes of blue that not only had he done his duty and won glory for his college and himself, but that fortune had further smiled on him and he had drawn this Queen of Hearts.

Holiday Goods.

The most suitable Christmas presents for a gentleman can be found in our store.

A Suit Case, a Hat, Umbrella, Pair of Slippers,
Foot Warmer, Muffler, Tie, Fancy
Suspenders, Walking Cane,

And in fact anything you could wish for a gentleman. Come and see for yourself.

SAMFORD & DOWDELL,
South Railroad Avenue, Opelika.

SHOES

Crawford, Crossett, Bostonian, Etc., in all the latest styles.

UNDERWEAR

A complete line carried in Ladies, Gent.'s, and Children's Underwear.

SPORTING GOODS

I have the exclusive agency for Spalding & Reach goods and carry a good portion of their goods in stock.

I solicit your patronage and assure you fair treatment.

....YOURS TO SERVE....

T. A. FLANAGAN,
Auburn, Alabama.

R. W. BURTON,

Bookseller and Stationer, Auburn, Ala.

In the business 34 years and am not worth a million dollars yet—hardly so much in fact.

Am not selling all my goods at cost, but I will give you the worth of your money, any time.

Sole agent in Auburn for the L. E. Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen, the Parker Fountain Pen, and best makes of Drawing Instruments and material. Thanks to my many customers for a fine fall trade.

Dr. O. M. STEADHAM,

Physician.

And Dealer in Drugs, Toilet Articles and all kinds of Cold Drinks.

Phillips, Yarbrough & Allen,

Opelika, Ala. Phone No. 1.

STOVES, FINE CHINA, HOLIDAY GOODS.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
OPELIKA - - - ALABAMA

GEO. E. DRIVER, Prop.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Auburn Students Attention!

INDIVIDUAL PHOTOGRAPHS A SPECIALTY.

Studio back of Kandy Kitchen. Call and see samples. Open Friday each week. Main Studio, South Eighth Street, Opelika.

W. R. ABBOTT.

Crescent Pool Room

South Railroad Avenue, Opelika, Ala.

We are always glad to see our Auburn friends and will always give them polite service.

Your patronage is appreciated.

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The men worked hard all season, but an unfortunate and most unusual series of accidents killed all their enthusiasm and aggressiveness.

The team had one fundamental weakness to start with and that was in the lack of weight in the line. Players more or less disabled had to be used a greater part of the time so that opposing teams could always gain ground against the line when stopped everywhere else. The team started out with good expectations, but the series of injuries to the most prominent players and the resulting defeat by Vanderbilt put the team into an apathetic and "what's the use" spirit from which it never recovered. After that defeat seemed to come as a matter of course. Too much importance was attached to the Vanderbilt game with the result that, after that was lost, there was no awakening to the danger of the more disastrous defeats that were to follow. A discouraged football team and one that has the impression that it is pursued by a hoodoo is the easiest thing in the world to defeat.

A season such as is past always comes and shows up hidden weaknesses if there are any. The season has been a valuable one for the lessons it has taught. It has showed that the main stress should be played on traditional games and that the team should be keyed up for those games. It shows that depending on eleven men for a football team won't always work. It also showed that there is a tendency to "foreman" on the part of

the college when the team does not come to expectations. The students here are young and that is a dangerous spirit which should be checked. The principle is that an Auburn team should be supported year in and year out through fair weather and foul. The principle is everlasting but the fact that any one team should not come up to the standard is only an incident. It should be a tradition that Auburn is back of its team's winning or losing. This is spoken not because it has appeared prominent at Auburn, quite the contrary, but there seemed to be such a tendency and if allowed to grow it would mean disaster.

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The football season is now history and we must devote our time to the rapidly approaching examinations. But after Christmas we turn to the other branches of athletics and next in order is basketball.

Last year was our first attempt in this line, but we succeeded in getting out a team which reflected much credit upon itself, considering the fact that the sport was new here and that the sport was hawm sauauau that very little coaching was to be had, for though defeated in both games we played still we held our opponents, the strong Birmingham Y. M. C. A. team, and the veteran teams representing Howard College to respectable scores.

And this year the prospects are much brighter than last. It will be our second year in the game, we have the same team back to say nothing of a good deal of new material and then Coach Donahue will be able to devote more time to coaching than last year. And we all know what can be done under his coaching in anything when willingly aided and with any sort of material.

Manager Hardy has arranged an excellent schedule including games with Howard College and Birmingham Y. M. C. A. in Birmingham and games in Columbus, Macon, Atlanta, Montgomery and Mobile so it is readily seen that the team will get several fine trips.

Also it will be seen that some hard work must be done to get out a team able to cope with these so much older in the game. So let us have a good-sized squad of players willing to work and let them be backed by the same support from the student body as the football and baseball teams always have been and we are sure that Coach Donahue will develop a winner.

MR. BURTON'S BULLETIN BOARD.

"I can't stand pat when Pat is gone,"
That's what the Co-ed said;
She also claims she's edified
By wise remarks of Ed.

But when the roses blom next(?) May
Maybe she'll change her mind from that,
Pat ernal gardens fragrant blooms,
Will make her pity Pat.

PONDER HERE.

The problem being writ
'Tis not more than hinted;
Another problem faces it—
To get it printed.

GET COOL BATHS, at Renfro's,
get Hot Baths at Renfro's, get a cold bath at Renfro's.

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Thus the first few minutes of the evenings program were passed. Pres. Frazer then called the society to order and with a few, but very eloquent and fitting words, expressed a hearty welcome to those invited.

Interesting and appropriate speeches were made by Prof. Rutland and Mr. Giebel, Pres. of the Wirts. Next Mr. Samford furnished laugh and amusement by his wit and humor. The only disappointment sustained by some was the development of their lack of geography, as the contest of the evening consisted of a number of questions, the answers to which were state abbreviations.

Delicious refreshments, ices and cakes were served, after which the college clock reminded us that the hour for departure had arrived.

The expressions of those departing were indicative, and rightly so, that the entertainment throughout was eminently successful. We wish to express our thanks and appreciations to Mrs. Averyt and Miss McElhaney, to whose efforts this success was largely due. Also, we wish to thank the Wirts for their kindness in lending us their hall. Your time next.

SCORE WAS 30 TO 0

Auburn Goes Down in Defeat Before Their Rivals.

From Tuscolaasa.

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TO AN A(U)NT.

If I were a nigger auntie
With nigger nieces in my shantie
I should take a paddle-banty
And make my nices gallivantie.—Ex.

President Elliott of Harvard has stated his disapproval of football as it is now played, and will doubtless make an endeavor to bring about a change and moderate the roughness of the game.—Ex.

Respect and take pleasure in your work, never feel above it. Put your whole heart in it and work with a purpose.

THE BLACK CROOK.

The following, composed and read by Mr. Emmett O'Connor, of the Black Crook Company at the Bijou Hheatre is the poetical write-up of the Alabama-Georgia game:

Now gather round me, children.

And a tale I'll tel to you;
'Tis a story of a football game,
And the story, dears, is true.

It all took place in Birmingham,
And happended just to-day,
So listen closely, children,
To what I'm going to say.

A crowd of husky boys blew in,
From Auburn they came down;
At first their full intention was
To gather in the town.

But Reddy Leavenworth looked wise,
and said "just wait a bit,"
It may be when this game is done
You won't be such a hit.

But Blue and Orange looked supreme
And threw their flags on high,
They said "It's but a lovely dream,"
And winked a saucy eye.

Then to the field at length they came,
The ball was put in play,
And Auburn will recall that time
For lo, this many a day.

Be still, my children, you must know
That Alabama's gang
Was eleven pounds heavier to a man,
And that's enough to hang.

Poor Moon shone brightly in the first,
But in his temper high,
He said that Sims was some darned thing,
And said he'd black his eye.

Then Foy ripped in for twelve yards gain,
And then—oh me! oh my!—
Big Burks tore through for twenty-five
It almost made them cry.

And Smith kicked every single goal
In that Alabama rally,
and, girls, you'd best just all look out
They want him in the ballet.

Then Lanier tore through Auburns line
After Alabama's fumble,
And how the crowd just whooped and howled
When Lewis took a tumble.

But Sims helped too, and Sturdivant
Was somewhere in the place,
He did the very best he could
And fell upon his face.

And Neil and Neil both did their best
And Jonesey—never mind,
Perhaps he also did his best,
To detail were not kind.

And Streit and Patterson and Ward
And Moody were around
Scrapping every single inch
To cover up lost ground.

And Captain Lacey skipped about
Like chickens on a griddle;
You see he'd done all he could
To make them fine as fiddles.

And Hughes and Pattersons both,
J. and H., you see,
Just chased and battled in the game,
As game as they could be.

And Fay was there, as well you know,
A trying all he know

To save the game—But what's the use?
The answer you all know.

And, children, when our show is done
Trot to your little beds,
And if you hear a football yell
Just cover up your heads.

And even if the Auburns lost,
They sure tried all they knew,
And I am sure they're game enough
To grin,—and so are you.

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We'll all be here again,
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And Smith kicked every single goal In that Alabama rally, and, girls, you'd best just all look out They want him in the ballet.

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And Neil and Neil both did their best And Jonesey—never mind, Perhaps he also did his best, To detail were not kind.

And Streit and Patterson and Ward And Moody were around Scrapping every single inch To cover up lost ground.

And Captain Lacey skipped about Like chickens on a griddle; You see he'd done all he could To make them fine as fiddles.

And Hughes and Pattersons both, J. and H., you see, Just cussed and butted in the game, As game as they could be.

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And, children, when our show is done Trot to your little beds, And if you hear a football yell Just cover up your heads.

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ORANGE AND BLUE.

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Devoted to the general interest of the College.

Entered at the postoffice at Auburn, Ala., as second class mail matter, in accordance with act of congress of March 3, 1879:

Subscription Rates, \$1.00 Per Year.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

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Address all matter intended for publication to the Editor-in-Chief.

Business communications should be sent to the Business Manager.

Contributions for Orange and Blue must be in the hands of the Editor not later than Saturday before week of issue.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Baptist church, Rev. C. C. Pugh, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11 and 7 o'clock. Sunday school 9:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30.

Methodist church, Rev. C. A. Cornell, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11 and 7 o'clock, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League every Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

Presbyterian church, Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Episcopal church, T. J. Beard, D. D. Rector. Preaching services 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Websterian Literary Society, M. A. Frazer, President, A. A. Logue, Vice-President.

Wirt Literary Society, F. E. Geibel, President, E. B. Wood, Vice-President.

Y. M. C. A., J. M. Poyner, President. Meets in Y. M. C. A. building every Sunday at 3 p. m.

FRATERNITIES.

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DRUGS

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ORANGE AND BLUE.

Published every two weeks by a Board of Editors from the Senior Class.

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Devoted to the general interest of the College.

Entered at the postoffice at Auburn, Ala., as second class mail matter, in accordance with act of congress of March 3, 1879:

Subscription Rates, \$1.00 Per Year.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Jno. V. Denson, Editor-in-Chief.
O. D. Alsobrook, Assistant Editor-in-Chief.
D. Guerry, Jr., Business Manager.
T. H. Mohns, Assistant Business Manager.
H. M. Avery, Local Editor.
A. A. Logue, Exchange Editor.
S. Hood, Literary Editor.
W. H. Foy, Athletic Editor.
J. A. Miller, L. C. Hall, Associate Editors.

Address all matter intended for publication to the Editor-in-Chief.

Business communications should be sent to the Business Manager.

Contributions for Orange and Blue must be in the hands of the Editor not later than Saturday before week of issue.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Baptist church, Rev. C. C. Pugh, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11 and 7 o'clock. Sunday school 9:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30.

Methodist church, Rev. C. A. Cornell, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11 and 7 o'clock, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League every Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

Presbyterian church, Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Episcopal church, T. J. Beard, D. D. Rector. Preaching services 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Websterian Literary Society, M. A. Frazer, President, A. A. Logue, Vice-President.

Wirt Literary Society, F. E. Geibel, President, E. B. Wood, Vice-President.

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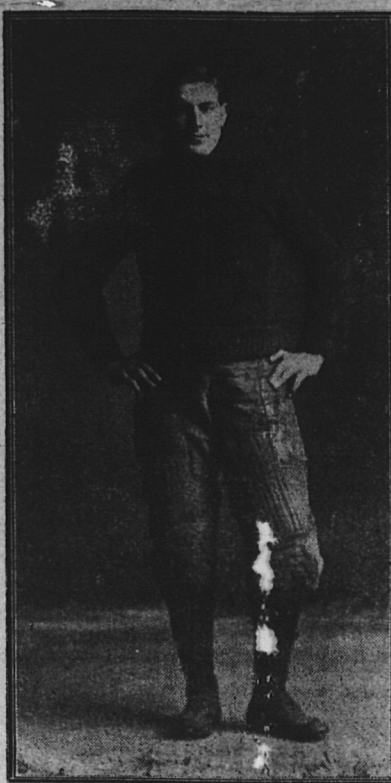
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STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Opelika, Ala., at the close of business November 9, 1905.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$250,919.44	Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Premium	102,000.00	Surplus Fund	50,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,583.30	Undivided Profits	29,208.62
CASH		Circulating Notes	100,000.00
Demand Loans	\$148,747.55	DEPOSITS	
Due from Banks	221,536.97	Individual	\$559,283.13
Due from U. S. Treasurer	5,000.00	Banks	8,553.87
Cash in Vault	64,258.39		
	439,542.88		567,837.00
	\$847,045.62		\$847,045.62

WE DO NOT PAY INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

N. P. RENFRO, President. F. M. RENFRO, Vice President. ORRIN BROWN, Cashier

WEDDING AT AUBURN.

A wedding in which not only Auburn has felt a keen interest, but many friends throughout the state was that of Miss Ella Lupton, daughter of Mrs. N. T. Lupton and Dr. Robert Noble, of Anniston, Alabama. The church was beautifully arranged. Green and white were the tones used, carried out in roses and chrysanthemums.

Miss Mary Drake presided at the organ and before the ceremony rendered March aux Flambeaux, Scotte-teen Clarke, Cantali Neptali, Dubois Aires from William Tell, by Rossini. Spring Song by Mendelssohn.

Preceding the bridal party were the ushers, Mr. Robert Hemphill, of Birmingham; Prof. H. H. Crenshaw, Judge W. B. Gullatte, and Mr. S. L. Toomer. Immediately following were the bride-maids, Misses Kate Jordan, of Tallassee; Mary Casey, Fannie Toomer, Olivia Armstrong, Eloise Noble, of Anniston, sister of the groom, and Mari-lou Harris of Nashville, each wearing a toilet of white with green girdle and carrying an arm cluster bouquet of white carnations. Then entered the matron of honor, Mrs. Robert Hemphill, of Birmingham, wearing a handsome gown of crepe de chine, with the maid of honor, Miss Gertrude Shoaff, of Columbus, Ga., who wore cream mull over silk. Then followed the page, Master Lupton Wilkinson, nephew of the bride, bearing the wedding ring.

The bride entered with her brother, Dr. Frank Lupton, of Birmingham. Her gown was of chiffon over silk, and her flowers were bride roses and lilies of the valley.

The groom was attended by his best man, Captain Daniel Moore, of the United States Army, each wearing dress uniforms.

Rev. Dr. Shoaff, of Columbus, Ga., cousin of the bride, performed the ceremony, using the ring.

After the wedding a large number of friends were entertained at a reception at the home of the bride.

Dr. and Mrs. Noble left immediately after the reception. They will spend a few weeks in California, after which they will go to their home in Washington, near Seattle.

This marriage united two of the most prominent families in the state. The popularity of the couple was at-

tested by the large number of hand-some presents received.

Dr. Noble was educated at Auburn, took his degree at the college of Surgeons in New York, and is now surgeon in the United States Army.

ANDERSON-FLIPPIN.

Dr. and Mrs. G. S. Anderson, of Auburn, announce the engagement of their daughter, Isabel, to Dr. Carroll Flippin, the wedding to occur on the evening of December the nineteenth.

Miss Isabel Anderson was educated in Auburn and at the Judson Female College, and soon after her graduation she went to Virginia to complete her musical studies. She filled with distinction the position of musical directress at Rawlins Institute, Va. Miss Anderson will be greatly missed in Auburn, where she has added much to the social life of the college town, both by her charm of manner and by her splendid gift of music.

Dr. Flippin's home is in Danville, Va., but he has been connected for several years with the University of Virginia, from which institution he received his M. D. At present Dr. Flippin is adjunct Professor of Bacteriology in the University of Virginia. This is to be a quit home wedding, but many friends in several states will read with interest this announcement and will unite in wishing these young people every good thing in life.

On Tuesday, the 21st inst., the U. D. C. was entertained by Mrs. W. B. Frazer, in honor of Mrs. Mell, Miss Ella Lupton and Mrs. McKissick.

Delicious refreshments were served consisting of oysters, sandwiches, salad, crackers, wafers and coffee.

Mrs. Ross, the President, voiced the sentiment of the chapter in her expressions of regret upon giving up so so efficient and beloved a member as Miss Lupton.

The out-of-town guests were: Miss Mary Lou Harris, of Nashville; Mrs. Hemphill, of Birmingham; Mrs. McKissick, of South Carolina; Miss Gertrude Shoaff, of Columbus, Ga.; Miss Myrtle Morton, of Birmingham; Miss Virginia Dowdell, of Opelika; Mrs. Jones-Williams of Montevilla Mrs. Mell of Clemson, S. C.; Mrs. Theleen, of the Navy, and Miss Frazer, of Prattville.

Doc Butler, '99, was in town last week.

BE THOU. CLEANSED—at. Renfroe's.

F. G. Bell, '04, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. Heresdon went to Montgomery last week on business.

Miss Frazer, of Prattville, is visiting relatives in Auburn.

BE THOU. CLEANSED—at. Renfroe's.

Mrs. Clements, of Ft. Deposit, spent several days with her son, Kirby, last week.

Miss Powell spent some days with Mrs. Thompson, on Magnolia street, last week.

Miss Flippin, of Danville, Virginia, is visiting Miss Belle Anderson.

GET COOL BATHS, at Renfroe's, get Hot Baths at Renfroe's, get a cold bath at Renfroe's.

Miss Mary Drake gave a delightful musical on Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. P. H. Mell.

Bishop Beckwith filled the pulpit, at the Episcopal church Sunday and delivered a very interesting sermon.

GET COOL BATHS, at Renfroe's, get Hot Baths at Renfroe's, get a cold bath at Renfroe's.

Miss Barclay and Miss Frazer, of Mobile, were the guests of the Misses McElhaney Thanksgiving week.

Miss Modes Beasley was one of the brides-maids at the Trawick-Haynie wedding in Opelika last week.

Miss Myrtle Morton, of Birmingham, was recently the guest of Miss Anna Tompkins, on North College Street.

Louis Otts spent a few days at his home in Greensboro, going there from Birmingham after the Alabama-Auburn football game.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church gave anyster supper on Friday, from five to eight o'clock.

At a meeting of the senior class Friday morning, Dupont Guerri, Jr., was elected business manager of the glomerata for 1906.

Dr. Thach, Ross and Cary, and Prof. McIntosh and Duggar, were in Washington, D. C., several days last week.

Dr. Thach attended the American Association of Agricultural College and Experiment Station Workers, Dr. Ross the meeting of official chemists, Dr. Cary and Prof. Duggar the American Association of Farmers Institute Workers and Prof. McIntosh was a delegate to the meeting of Horticultural Inspectors.

The popular bride-to-be, Miss Belle Anderson, was entertained by Mrs. Wilcox on Friday afternoon with a "shower" party. The name was well chosen, for while her friends each brought a gift, the rain showered outside. Tho' the dampness was excessive, the gayety of the company was not checked, and the hours passed merrily. Delicious refreshments were served and after "showering" love and good wishes on the guest of honor and the hostess, the company dispersed as they had come, in the arin.

The second number in the lyceum course, "The Hawthorne Musical Club" was presented at Langdon Hall on the evening of November 25th. The audience was large, and, judging by the encores, most appreciative. A somewhat unusual variety of instruments were used, notable, the organ chimes and marimbaphone, which were especially melodious. The impersonations were good, particularly the Chinaman and "Dr. Haha."

TO BE WELL DRESSED.

Is One of the First Cares of a Gentleman of Today.

Clothes, it is true, do not "make the man" but at the same time it is meet and very proper that every young man should dress in accordance with his station in life. That Tailormade clothes, if correctly and rightly made, of good, honest materials are not only the only correct clothes for gentlemen, but durability considered, by far the most economical.

For years I have taken pride in the suits I have made for gentlemen and I have pleased customers all over this state. If you will call when in Opelika I will surprise you with the low prices on the best clothes made up in correct styles.

Yours for good clothes,

J. A. GREENE.

Misses Emma and May Harvey entertained in compliment to Miss Belle Anderson and her friend, Miss Flippin, on Saturday morning.

A game testing the skill of the players in lifting beans from a dish with a hair pin—woman's favorite implement—resulted in the winning of the first prize, a box of candy by Miss Annie Averyt, which was presented to Miss Belle. The consolation prize, a bunch of red and white carnations, was awarded to Miss Madge Averyt, and presented to Miss Flippin.

The score cards were crimson bells. Cakes and ices were served.

The following young ladies were present: Miss Lottie Love, Miss Katie Love, Miss Harrell, Miss Belle Anderson, Miss Annie Averyt, Miss Madge Averyt, Miss Hollifield, Miss Marie Harvey, Miss Harwell, Miss Fannie Heard, Miss Drake Miss Modesta Beasley, Miss Flippin, Miss Ella O'Hare, Miss Winston and Mrs. Frazer.

The marvelous moving picture entertainment at the auditorium of the A. P. I. last Wednesday night was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. St. Louis exposition scenes, Illustrated Songs, the Frenchman, Murder and Hanging at Cripple Creek and Russo-Japanese Battle were some of the most striking pictures. A guessing contest was proposed by the entertainers which resulted in the winning of the prize, a pair of opera glasses, by Cadet Lewis for guessing the exact number of the audience.

Win! There's just as many letters in the word 'present' as there are in the word 'success'—the magic seven. Tomorrow it too late, one over the "If you had a buggy top and ten cents what would you do with the dime?"

"Buy a fine comb with it."

—Ex.

On account of the inclemency of the weather the Thanksgiving debate between the Wirt and Websterian Literary Societies, to be held last Saturday night, was postponed till Wednesday night, Dec. 6th.

Support your College paper

You Will Find Us

Located in the old Pebble Building at our old trade, Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing Clothes. We have a machine to make your alterations. We re-block hats. We are also buying second-hand clothes and shoes at moderate prices.

JOHN G. FRAZER & CROXIE.

CONDENSED STORIES.

How Jacob A. Riis Was Introduced to an Audience.

Once in a Massachusetts town Jacob A. Riis was asked by a gaunt, funereal sort of chap what he should say by way of introducing him to the assemblage. "Oh," replied Mr. Riis in a spirit of levity, "say anything



THE CHAIRMAN SAID HE DID NOT KNOW RIIS.

you like. Say I am the most distinguished man in the country. They generally do."

Whereupon his serious minded friend marched upon the stage and calmly announced that he did not know this man Riis, whom he was charged to introduce, and had never heard of him.

"He tells me," he went on, with never a wink, "that he is the most distinguished citizen in the country. You can judge for yourselves when you have heard him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Perfectly Happy Man.

The late John Hay was fond of telling a story of a king who once upon a time fell into a state of deep melancholy. Court physicians could do nothing for him and were in despair when a certain very wise man bethought himself of the well known cure of sleeping in the shirt of a perfectly happy man overnight. So courtiers were dispatched everywhere in search of the shirt of a perfectly happy man. One by one they returned from their fruitless search throughout the vast kingdom. At last only one courtier remained out, and he, too, began to despair of finding the shirt of a perfectly happy man. It was just about twilight and he was riding over a village green when he was attracted by the careless laughter of a disreputable beggar who was stretched full length upon the sward.

"Are you a perfectly happy man?" demanded the courtier, reining in his horse.

"You bet!" said the beggar. "A thousand crowns for the loan of your shirt!"

"But I ain't got none," replied the beggar.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Can You Raise a Broom?

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The Lace-makers.

Belgium, in addition to its specialty, Brussels lace, manufactures laces for the world at large to suit the world's demands. The well known Valenciennes lace, which is sold in France, is in great part manufactured in eastern Flanders. The Lille lace, the Parisian lace (point de Paris), is nearly all made by Belgian fingers.

THE MAN'S STORE

Can always give you the Latest Styles in

Clothing, Shoes, Hats

AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Our stock is new from top to bottom. No old goods to show you.

Hollingsworth, Schnessler & Norman.

KUPPENBERGER & HANBURGER CLOTHES.
HATMAN SHOES.
YOUNG'S HAT.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Opelika, Ala., at the close of business November 9, 1905.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$299,919.44	Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Premium	102,000.00	Surplus Fund	50,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,583.30	Undivided Profits	29,208.62
CASH		Circulating Notes	100,000.00
Demond Loans	\$148,747.55	DEPOSITS	
Due from Banks	221,536.97	Individual	\$559,283.18
Due from U. S. Treasurer	5,000.00	Banks	8,553.87
Cash in Vault	64,258.36		
	439,542.88		567,837.00
	\$847,045.62		\$847,045.62

WE DO NOT PAY INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

N. P. RENFRO, President. F. M. RENFRO, Vice President. ORRIN BROWN, Cashier

WEDDING AT AUBURN.

A wedding in which not only Auburn has felt a keen interest, but many friends throughout the state was that of Miss Ella Lupton, daughter of Mrs. N. T. Lupton and Dr. Robert Noble, of Anniston, Alabama. The church was beautifully arranged. Green and white were the tones used, carried out in roses and chrysanthemums.

Miss Mary Drake presided at the organ and before the ceremony rendered March aux Flambeaux, Scottie-teen Clarke, Cantali Neptali, Dubois Ails' from William Tell, by Rossini, Spring Song by Mendelssohn.

Preceding the bridal party were the ushers, Mr. Robert Hemphill, of Birmingham; Prof. B. H. Crenshaw, Judge W. B. Gullatte, and Mr. S. L. Toomer. Immediately following were the bride-maids, Misses Kate Jordan, of Tallassee; Mary Casey, Fannie Toomer, Olivia Armstrong, Eloise Noble, of Anniston, sister of the groom, and Mari-lou Harris of Nashville, each wearing a toilet of white with green girdle and carrying an arm cluster bouquet of white carnations. Then entered the matron of honor, Mrs. Robert Hemphill, of Birmingham, wearing a handsome gown of crepe de chine, with the maid of honor, Miss Gertrude Shoaff, of Columbus, Ga., who wore cream mull over silk. Then followed the page, Master Lupton Wilkinson, nephew of the bride, bearing the wedding ring.

The bride entered with her brother, Dr. Frank Lupton, of Birmingham. Her gown was of chiffon over silk, and her flowers were bride roses and lillies of the valley.

The groom was attended by his best man, Captain Daniel Moore, of the United States Army, each wearing dress uniforms.

Rev. Dr. Shoaff, of Columbus, Ga., cousin of the bride, performed the ceremony, using the ring.

After the wedding a large number of friends were entertained at a reception at the home of the bride.

Dr. and Mrs. Noble left immediately after the reception. They will spend a few weeks in California, after which they will go to their home in Washington, near Seattle.

This marriage united two of the most prominent families in the state. The popularity of the couple was at-

tested by the large number of handsome presents received.

Dr. Noble was educated at Auburn, took his degree at the college of Surgeons in New York, and is now surgeon in the United States Army.

ANDERSON-FLIPPIN.

Dr. and Mrs. G. S. Anderson, of Auburn, announce the engagement of their daughter, Isabel, to Dr. Carroll Flippin, the wedding to occur on the evening of December the nineteenth.

Miss Isabel Anderson was educated in Auburn and at the Judson Female College, and soon after her graduation she went to Virginia to complete her musical studies. She filled with distinction the position of musical directress at Rawlins Institute, Va. Miss Anderson will be greatly missed in Auburn, where she has added much to the social life of the college town, both by her charm of manner and by her splendid gift of music.

Dr. Flippin's home is in Danville, Va., but he has been connected for several years with the University of Virginia, from which institution he received his M. D. At present Dr. Flippin is adjunct Professor of Bacteriology in the University of Virginia. This is to be a quit home wedding, but many friends in several states will read with interest this announcement and will unite in wishing these young people every good thing in life.

On Tuesday, the 21st inst., the U. D. C. was entertained by Mrs. W. B. Frazer, in honor of Mrs. Mell, Miss Ella Lupton and Mrs. McKissick.

Delicious refreshments were served consisting of oysters, sandwiches, salad, crackers, wafers and coffee.

Mrs. Ross, the President, voiced the sentiment of the chapter in her expressions of regret upon giving up so efficient and beloved a member as Miss Lupton.

The out-of-town guests were: Miss Mary Lou Harris, of Nashville; Mrs. Hemphill, of Birmingham; Mrs. McKissick, of South Carolina; Miss Gertrude Shoaff, of Columbus, Ga.; Miss Myrtle Morton, of Birmingham; Miss Virginia Dowdell, of Opelika; Mrs. Jones-Williams of Montevilla Mrs. Mell of Clemson, S. C.; Mrs. Theleen, of the Navy, and Miss Frazer, of Prattville.

Doc Butler, '99, was in town last week.

BE THOU...CLEANSED—at. Renfro's.

F. G. Bell, '04, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. Heresdon went to Montgomery last week on business.

Miss Frazer, of Prattville, is visiting relatives in Auburn.

RE THOU...CLEANSED—at. Renfro's.

Mrs. Clements, of Ft. Deposit, spent several days with her son, Kirby, last week.

Miss Powell spent some days with Mrs. Thompson, on Magnolia street, last week.

Miss Flippin, of Danville, Virginia, is visiting Miss Belle Anderson.

GET COOL BATHS, at Renfro's, get Hot Baths at Renfro's, get a cold bath at Renfro's.

Miss Mary Drake gave a delightful musical on Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. P. H. Mell.

Bishop Beckwith filled the pulpit, at the Episcopal church Sunday and delivered a very interesting sermon.

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Miss Barclay and Miss Frazer, of Mobile, were the guests of the Misses McElhaney Thanksgiving week.

Miss Modes Beasley was one of the brides-maids at the Trawick-Haynie wedding in Opelika last week.

Miss Myrtle Morton, of Birmingham, was recently the guest of Miss Anna Tompkins, on North College Street.

Louis Otts spent a few days at his home in Greensboro, going there from Birmingham after the Alabama-Auburn football game.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church gave an oyster supper on Friday, from five to eight o'clock.

At a meeting of the senior class Friday morning, Dupont Guerry, Jr., was elected business manager of the glomerata for 1906.

Dr. Thach, Ross and Cary, and Prof. McIntosh and Duggar, were in Washington, D. C., several days last week. Dr. Thach attended the American Association of Agricultural College and Experiment Station Workers, Dr. Ross the meeting of official chemists, Dr. Cary and Prof. Duggar the American Association of Farmers Institute Workers and Prof. McIntosh was a delegate to the meeting of Horticultural Inspectors.

The popular bride-to-be, Miss Belle Anderson, was entertained by Mrs. Wilcox on Friday afternoon with a "shower" party. The name was well chosen, for while her friends each brought a gift, the rain showered outside. Tho' the dampness was excessive, the gaiety of the company was not checked, and the hours passed merrily. Delicious refreshments were served and after "showering" love and good wishes on the guest of honor and the hostess, the company dispersed as they had come, in the arin.

The second number in the lyceum course, "The Hawthorne Musical Club" was presented at Langdon Hall on the evening of November 25th. The audience was large, and, judging by the encores, most appreciative. A somewhat unusual variety of instruments were used, notable, the organ chimes and marimbaphone, which were especially melodious. The impersonations were good, particularly the Chinaman and "Dr. Drake."

TO BE WELL DRESSED.

Is One of the First Cares of a Gentleman of Today.

Clothes, it is true, do not "make the man" but at the same time it is meet and very proper that every young man should dress in accordance with his station in life. That Tailormade clothes, if correctly and rightly made, of good, honest materials are not only the only correct clothes for gentlemen, but durability considered, by far the most economical.

For years I have taken pride in the suits I have made for gentlemen and I have pleased customers all over this state. If you will call when in Opelika I will surprise you with the low prices on the best clothes made up in correct styles.

Yours for good clothes,

J. A. GREENE.

Misses Emma and May Harvey entertained in compliment to Miss Belle Anderson and her friend, Miss Flippin, on Saturday morning.

A game testing the skill of the players in lifting beans from a dish with a hair pin—woman's favorite implement—resulted in the winning of the first prize, a box of candy by Miss Annie Averyt, which was presented to Miss Belle. The consolation prize, a bunch of red and white carnations, was awarded to Miss Madge Averyt, and presented to Miss Flippin.

The score cards were crimson bells. Cakes and ices were served.

The following young ladies were present: Miss Lottie Love, Miss Katie Love, Miss Harrell, Miss Belle Anderson, Miss Annie Averyt, Miss Madge Averyt, Miss Hollifield, Miss Marie Harvey, Miss Harwell, Miss Fannie Heard, Miss Drake, Miss Modesta Beasley, Miss Flippin, Miss Ella O'Hare, Miss Winston and Mrs. Frazer.

The marvelous moving picture entertainment at the auditorium of the A. P. I. last Wednesday night was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. St. Louis exposition scenes, illustrated Songs, the Frenchman, Murder and Hanging at Cripple Creek and Russo-Japanese Battle were some of the most striking pictures. A guessing contest was proposed by the entertainers which resulted in the winning of the prize, a pair of opera glasses, by Cadet Lewis for guessing the exact number of the audience.

Win! There's just as many letters in the word 'present' as there are in the word 'success'—the magic seven. Tomorrow it too late, one over the "If you had a buggy top and ten cents what would you do with the dime?"

"Buy a fine comb with it."

—Ex.

On account of the inclemency of the weather the Thanksgiving debate between the Wirt and Websterian Literary Societies, to be held last Saturday night, was postponed till Wednesday night, Dec. 6th.

Support your College paper

You Will Find Us

Located in the old Pebble Building at our old trade, Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing Clothes. We have a machine to make your alterations. We re-block hats. We are also buying second-hand clothes and shoes at moderate prices.

JOHN G. FRAZER & OROXIE.

CONDENSED STORIES.

How Jacob A. Riis Was Introduced to an Audience.

Once in a Massachusetts town Jacob A. Riis was asked by a gaunt, funereal sort of chap what he should say by way of introducing him to the assemblage. "Oh," replied Mr. Riis in a spirit of levity, "say anything



THE CHAIRMAN SAID HE DID NOT KNOW RIIS.

you like. Say I am the most distinguished man in the country. They generally do."

Whereupon his serious minded friend marched upon the stage and calmly announced that he did not know this man Riis, whom he was charged to introduce, and had never heard of him.

"He tells me," he went on, with never a wink, "that he is the most distinguished citizen in the country. You can judge for yourselves when you have heard him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Perfectly Happy Man.

The late John Hay was fond of telling a story of a king who once upon a time fell into a state of deep melancholy. Court physicians could do nothing for him and were in despair when a certain very wise man bethought himself of the well known cure of sleeping in the shirt of a perfectly happy man overnight. So courtiers were dispatched everywhere in search of the shirt of a perfectly happy man. One by one they returned from their fruitless search throughout the vast kingdom. At last only one courtier remained out, and he, too, began to despair of finding the shirt of a perfectly happy man. It was just about twilight and he was riding over a village green when he was attracted by the careless laughter of a disreputable beggar who was stretched full length upon the sward.

"Are you a perfectly happy man?" demanded the courtier, reining in his horse.

"You bet!" said the beggar.

"A thousand crowns for the loan of your shirt!"

"But I ain't got none," replied the beggar.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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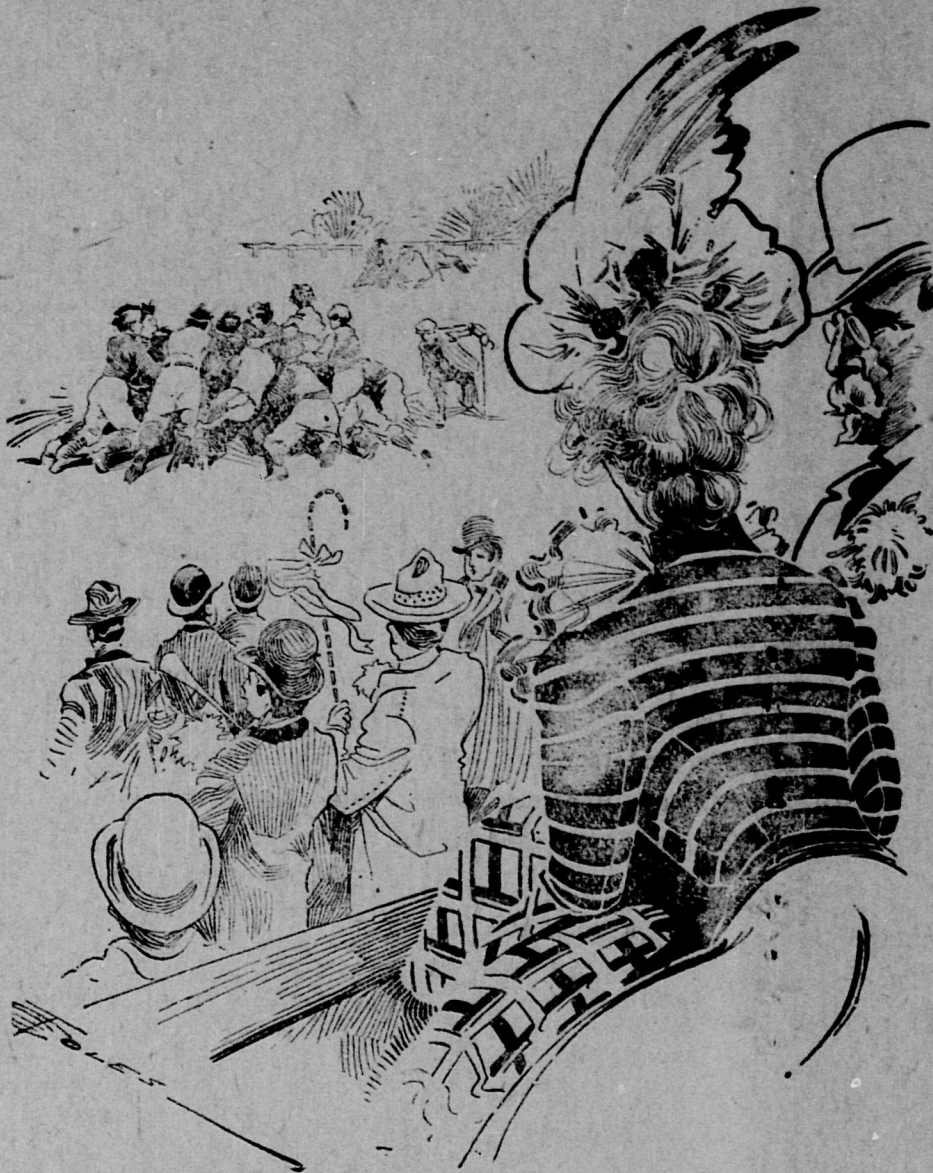
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Nellie—Mamma, what makes people's ears so fat?

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RIDICULE.

A man of talent, through his fear, Of ridicule may fail to do That which would win him honor here And lessen people's burdens too.

Because he scoffs at ridicule, A genius may give up his days To doing things none but a fool Would think deserved the public's praise.

Do you realize that Christmas is upon us? A short while and you must break off with that girl or "ante up." Which will you do?



Think to the Spot After a Vandalish Kick.

A Realistic Picture

(Original.)

Lucy and I had been back from our wedding trip but five days when we had a violent quarrel. Never in my life had I been so shocked, so horrified. We had known each other ten years with nothing more serious between us than a few lovers' spats, and now that we were united for life we had made the discovery that we were incompatible. I saw in store for us a series of outbursts lasting through a lifetime. I hastened to my friend Merriam—a singular friend for a man of twenty-five, since he was seventy—to pour my trouble in his ear.

"What is it, Billy?" he asked sympathetically.

"We have quarreled," I replied, almost in tears.

"Well," he said, with a smile, "did you expect to go through life billing and cooing?"

"No, but I have always been used after a quarrel with any friend to be the first to offer my hand and make it all up. I would have despised the man who would refuse to meet me halfway."

"The man, yes, but did you always meet with such response from woman?"

"I never had such quarrels with women. I was not sufficiently intimate with any of them."

"Ah, there's the difference. A man never becomes as intimate with another man as with a woman. Besides, a woman is not a man. Sit down, light your pipe, and I'll tell you what I have never confided to any one before."

"My marriage, like yours, was a love match. I had had a great many men friends and one man chum. The night after our return from our wedding trip I took up my hat to go out. 'Where are you going?' asked my wife. 'I'm going round to Tom Noyes' for a few minutes just to say 'How d'you do?' after my absence.' 'And you expect me to spend the evening here alone on the first night after our return? If Tom is to take you so early, what will be the result after you have begun to get tired of me?' 'I didn't suppose marriage meant giving up my best friend.' But what need to give a dialogue that led up to a violent quarrel?"

"It was very plain to me that if I had tried to find the most unreasonable woman in the world I could not have better succeeded. At first after our quarrels we made a great ado about making up, but pretty soon we sulked after the paroxysms, growing less and less sulky every hour till tranquillity was restored. At times I would apologize for what I had done and occasionally for what I had not done, but after awhile I discovered that the best way was to ignore the causes of our difficulties entirely. They were all shocks resulting from the efforts of two currents to blend."

"I did not spring from the grub bachelor into the butterfly married man. It took a long while to change me. As the years went by I let go more and more my bachelor instincts and developed those of a husband and father. A new world was growing into existence for me. For a time I did not realize how fully I had become a part of it, and at times cast longing eyes back to my bachelor independence. But the day came at last when I looked upon my bachelorhood as an undeveloped existence in which the heart had no part and my own sweet will was the current in which I drifted aimlessly."

"Then came children to live and children to lose. Each child was like a tender shoot springing from my heart. Those who passed from us are as dear today as those who lived. In the family, with all its cares, its responsibilities, its griefs, we found the only happiness that never died."

"And now that those of our children who have lived have left us to form their own worlds we are alone together, as we were when the current of our lives first met and mingled. Do you suppose we never quarrel? If you do, you are mistaken. But we know that our quarrels are a part of our imperfect natures, and we accept them as we accept our other ills. Thus we do not magnify the evil they do, which is in itself insignificant."

"Frank," called a sharp, querulous voice from another room, "are you going to talk all day?"

"What do you want, dear?"

"You know very well that I have been wanting to speak to you about something of importance for half an hour."

"I'll be with you in a moment. Don't get into a stew about nothing."

I pressed the old man's hand and withdrew. It seemed to me that in his last story and the bit of counsel contained in the few words I had heard he had given me a picture of what my life would likely be. The remainder I

had read of the happy period of young love, the beautiful drifting together of two souls, a gradual decline without chafing, all seemed to me to be incompatible with our imperfect natures. Beautiful examples there doubtless are, but when a consciousness of my own imperfections loomed up before me I had no hope that mine would be one of them. Going home, I found my newly wedded wife and said to her:

"Lucy, I have just been talking with my old friend Mr. Merriam, and he has said things that I expect are true."

"What did he say?"

"He said that I must gradually get over my bachelor habits. I must begin to live a far different life."

"I should think so."

"And he says that you and I must expect occasionally to have a little tiff, you know?"

"Certainly we will if you continue to act unreasonably. Dinner has been getting cold for an hour."

I sighed. There were parts of the burden that I would have to bear alone.

SUMNER CHILDS.

Not Interested.



"Dis feller wot lives at de nex house tole me a side splittin' story de las' time I wuz along dis road."

"De las' time I wuz along dis way his wife started ter tell me a woot' splittin' story, but I didn't have no time ter wait fer de finish."

The Science of the Game.

The Freshman—Our star half-back, Biff Gouger, broke four toes and sprained an ankle in yesterday's game. Gee, but the captain roasted him to a turn!

The Bartender—What for? The Freshman—Rotten judgment. Biff tried a kick for the stomach, but the guy ducked and blocked it neatly with his head.—Puck.

Scholastic Fame.

"That boy of yours has made a tremendous hit in the college eleven," said the neighbor.

"Y-yes," said Farmer Hippen-dyke, "but I notice when he writes home for money that his spellin' hain't improved a durned bit."—Chicago Tribune.

The Playwright's View.

Small Auditor (at a farce comedy)—Papa, what makes that man down there twist up his face in that queer way?

Papa (the author)—I presume he is one of the newspaper critics and is trying not to laugh.—New York Weekly.

As to His Future Father-in-law.

Jasper—What do you suppose your father will say when I speak to him?

Beryl (sure of him now)—He won't say anything. He'll be speechless with joy.—Chicago Tribune.

Sadness of It.

"Ah, darling," remarked Newed, "I see you have prepared some pudding with your own little hands. What kind is it, pet?"

"That," sobbed Mrs. Newed, "is bread."—Chicago News.

Remorseful.

"Isn't that author inclined to be sentimental about his work?"

"Yes, but it isn't his fault. He has been reading the advertisements for the 'Fading House.'—Washington Star.

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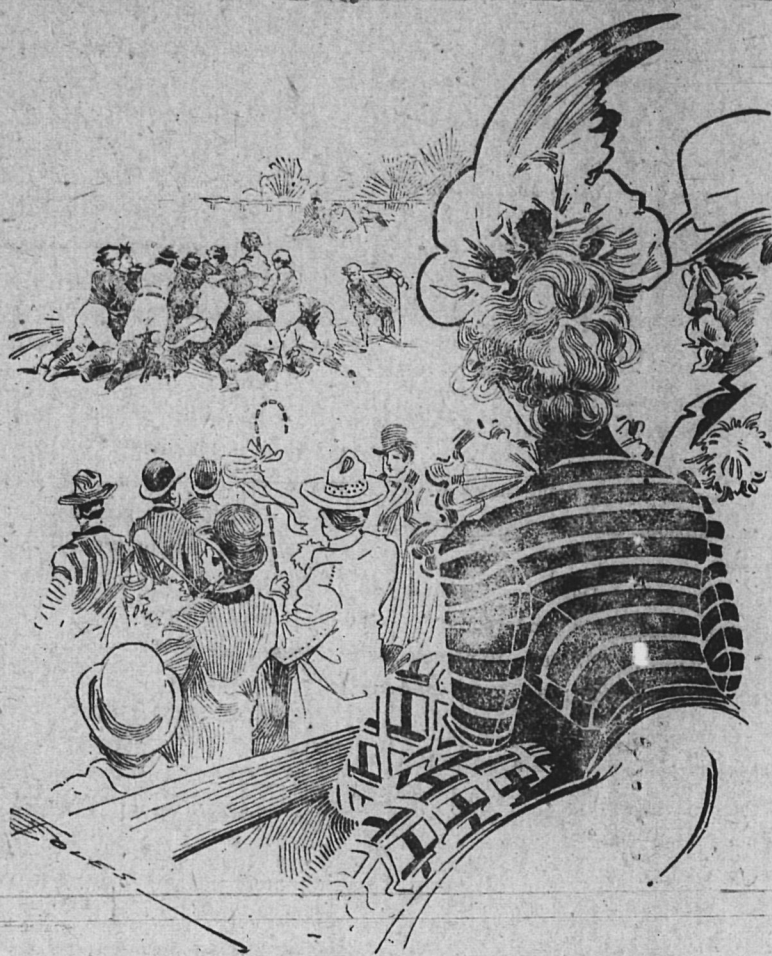
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"The man," yes, but did you always meet with such response from woman?"

"I never had such quarrels with women. I was not sufficiently intimate with any of them."

"Ah, there's the difference. A man never becomes as intimate with another man as with a woman. Besides, a woman is not a man. Sit down, light your pipe, and I'll tell you what I have never confided to any one before."

"My marriage, like yours, was a love match. I had had a great many men friends and one man chum. The night after our return from our wedding trip I took up my hat to go out. 'Where are you going?' asked my wife. 'I'm going round to Tom Noyes' for a few minutes just to say 'How d'you do?' after my absence. 'And you expect me to spend the evening here alone on the first night after our return? If Tom is to take you so early, what will be the result after you have begun to get tired of me?' 'I didn't suppose marriage meant giving up my best friend.' But what need to give a dialogue that led up to a violent quarrel?"

"It was very plain to me that if I had tried to find the most unreasonable woman in the world I could not have better succeeded. At first after our quarrels we made a great ado about making up, but pretty soon we sulked after the paroxysms, growing less and less sulky every hour till tranquillity was restored. At times I would apologize for what I had done and occasionally for what I had not done, but after awhile I discovered that the best way was to ignore the causes of our difficulties entirely. They were all shocks resulting from the efforts of two currents to blend."

"I did not spring from the grub bachelor into the butterfly married man. It took a long while to change me. As the years went by I let go more and more my bachelor instincts and developed those of a husband and father. A new world was growing into existence for me. For a time I did not realize how fully I had become a part of it, and at times cast longing eyes back to my bachelor independence. But the day came at last when I looked upon my bachelorhood as an undeveloped existence in which the heart had no part and my own sweet will was the current in which I drifted aimlessly."

"Then came children to live and children to lose. Each child was like a tender shoot springing from my heart. Those who passed from us are as dear today as those who lived. In the family, with all its cares, its responsibilities, its griefs, we found the only happiness that never died."

"And now that those of our children who have lived have left us to form their own worlds we are alone together, as we were when the current of our lives first met and mingled. Do you suppose we never quarrel? If you do, you are mistaken. But we know that our quarrels are a part of our imperfect natures, and we accept them as we accept our other ills. Thus we do not magnify the evil they do, which is in itself insignificant."

"Frank," called a sharp, querulous voice from another room, "are you going to talk all day?"

"What do you want, dear?"

"You know very well that I have been wanting to speak to you about something of importance for half an hour."

"I'll be with you in a moment. Don't get into a stew about nothing."

I pressed the old man's hand and withdrew. It seemed to me that in his brief story and the bit of sequel contained in the few words I had heard he had given me a picture of what my life would likely be. The romances I

had read of the happy period of young love, the beautiful drifting together of two souls, a gradual decline without chafing, all seemed to me to be incompatible with our imperfect natures. Beautiful examples there doubtless are, but when a consciousness of my own imperfections loomed up before me I had no hope that mine would be one of them. Going home, I found my newly wedded wife and said to her:

"Lucy, I have just been talking with my old friend Mr. Merriam, and he has said things that I expect are true."

"What did he say?"

"He said that I must gradually get over my bachelor habits. I must begin to live a far different life."

"I should think so."

"And he says that you and I must expect occasionally to have a little tiff, you know?"

"Certainly we will if you continue to act unreasonably. Dinner has been getting cold for an hour."

I sighed. There were parts of the burden that I would have to bear alone. SUMNER CHILDS.

Not Interested.



"Dis feller wot lives at de nex' house tole me a side splittin' story de las' time I wuz along dis road."

"De las' time I wuz along dis way his wife started ter tell me a woot' splittin' story, but I didn't have no time ter wait for de finish."

The Science of the Game.

The Freshman—Our star half-back, Biff Gouger, broke four toes and sprained an ankle in yesterday's game. Gee, but the captain roasted him to a turn!

The Bartender—What for?

The Freshman—Rotten judgment. Biff tried a kick for the stomach, but the guy ducked and blocked it neatly with his head.—Puck.

Scholastic Fame.

"That boy of yours has made a tremendous hit in the college eleven," said the neighbor.

"Y-yes," said Farmer Hippen-dyke, "but I notice when he writes home for money that his spellin' hain't improved a durned bit."—Chicago Tribune.

The Playwright's View.

Small Auditor (at a farce comedy)—Papa, what makes that man down there twist up his face in that queer way?

Papa (the author)—I presume he is one of the newspaper critics and is trying not to laugh.—New York Weekly.

As to His Future Father-in-law.

Jasper—What do you suppose your father will say when I speak to him?

Beryl (sure of him now)—He won't say anything. He'll be speechless with joy.—Chicago Tribune.

Sadness of It.

"Ah, darling," remarked Newed, "I see you have prepared some pudding with your own little hands. What kind is it, pet?"

"That," sobbed Mrs. Newed, "is b-bread."—Chicago News.

Excusable.

"Isn't that author inclined to be egotistical about his work?"

"Yes, but it isn't his fault. He has been reading the advertisements put out by his publishing house."—Washington Star.

A FASCINATING MAN

(Original.)

Douglas Medway and his sister Clara were orphans. Douglas was ambitious both for himself and his sister. He wished to become a merchant in the city and was desirous that Clara, who was a charming girl, should marry a city man. His plan was to sell the farm and set up a country store. This would take him to the city to buy goods, where he would make the acquaintance of business men through whom he would gradually work his way into a wider field. Some of these acquaintances he might introduce to Clara, and among them she might find a husband.

Douglas carried out his plan. Before starting to the city his sister warned him to beware of city people and remember that he was not versed in city ways. To this he replied that he had letters to the firm of Burt & Richardson and would rely on them for advice.

Burt & Richardson were wholesale grocers. Douglas was received by Mr. Richardson, who said to him:

"You have goods to buy in so many different lines that you had better take one of our clerks to show you where you can buy cheapest. At the same time you can sound the market for your groceries, and we will do as well or better than you can do elsewhere."

Douglas gladly accepted the offer, and the clerk who was sent with him, Elbert Adams, put him right into the way of securing bargains, and by 4 o'clock all but the groceries had been purchased. Douglas had found Adams strictly a business man and was much relieved on returning to the store to be introduced to a Mr. Merriman, who he understood had just dropped in and whose geniality captivated the young countryman at once. Mr. Merriman seemed to take to Douglas and sat chatting with him while the others attended to business.

"Merriman," said Mr. Richardson, "we are very busy just now and can't give Mr. Medway the attention he needs. Can't you devote yourself to him this evening?"

"I shall be most happy," said the genial Merriman.

The evening was a revelation to the young merchant. He saw the sights of the city in the most delightful fashion. He tried to pay his share of the expense, but Merriman would wink at the cashiers and remark to Douglas, "Wait till I go to your place, then it will be you who shall do the paying."

Douglas became confidential, showing his new friend a photograph of his sister. Merriman at once went into raptures over it, declaring the face to be the most beautiful he had ever seen. Then a secret desire crept into Douglas' breast. Merriman was just the match he would like for Clara.

The next morning Merriman spoke of the picture in such terms that Elbert Adams asked to see it. He gazed at it for some time, then handed it back without a word. Douglas would have been disappointed had he not been satisfied with Merriman's enthusiasm.

Douglas, having completed his purchases, hurried home to tell Clara that he had made the friend of his life, who had fallen in love with her picture and was dying to see her. He was to come up soon, when Douglas would return the favors he had received, but must necessarily do so in his own house. This would throw Merriman and Clara together.

Week after week passed, but nothing was heard of Mr. Merriman. Douglas was disappointed. When October came he wrote inviting Merriman to come up and make them a visit. The letter was answered by the firm, saying that Merriman was very busy. A few days later young Elbert Adams walked into the store in shooting costume and said he was on his way to his shooting club. Douglas invited him to supper, and from the moment he and Clara met they seemed desperately pleased with each other.

Adams did not get away to his shooting for several days, remained there but a short time and when he came back spent several days more in the company of Clara Medway. Douglas was troubled. He did not relish the idea of his sister taking a fancy to a mere clerk. He wished to keep her for the fascinating Merriman.

During the winter there was not a holiday that Adams did not appear and spend the whole of it with Clara. The more Douglas thought about the matter the more he was surprised. The man who had fallen in love with the picture had not taken the trouble to see the original. The man who had made no comments on the picture had fallen in love with the original.



An Auburn Beauty Viewing the Macon Game Thanksgiving Day.

One evening Douglas went home from the store and found Adams and Clara together. Indeed, they were very near together—they were in each other's arms. Adams on becoming aware of Douglas' presence said to him:

"Do you remember showing me your sister's picture in the city on your visit there?"

"Yes, and you made no comment on it."

"Still waters run deep: I fell in love with it. I vowed that I would seek out its original and win her if possible. I have done both and nothing remains but your consent."

"Clara can speak for herself—that is, if you are able."

"I am now a member of the firm of Burt & Richardson."

"I confess," said Douglas, "that I always hoped that Mr. Merriman—"

"Merriman! Why Merriman is our professional entertainer. The firm pays him a salary and all he spends on our customers. Besides, he's a married man."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" exclaimed Douglas. HARRIET CAWLEY.

Calling the Doctor Quick.

Dr. Sophronia Fletcher of Cambridge is hale and active at the age of ninety-one. In a criticism of a somewhat emotional and bombastic person Dr. Fletcher said the other day:

"This gentleman reminds me of a friend of mine, a woman now dead these many years. The woman, with a tragic air, rushed upstairs one day and cried to her maid:

"Celeste, put my curling iron in the fire at once. James has been bitten by a mad dog."

"Ah, brave madam!" said Celeste. "Madam is going to cauterize the wound?"

"No," said the lady, "but I am going to curl my hair so I can run for the doctor."

Old Nick and Old Harry.

President Nicholas Brown, for whom Brown university was named, was fond of quizzing small boys. One day while walking in the streets of Providence he came upon a little fellow who attracted his notice.

"How do you do, my boy?" said the president. "What is your name?"

"My name is Harry, sir," replied the child.

"Harry, is it?" returned President Brown. "And did you know the evil one is often called Old Harry?"

"Why, no, sir," answered the boy. "I thought he was called Old Nick."

Merely Arrangement.

Add the figures 1 to 9 inclusive and make 100.

It sounds impossible, but an expert "puzzler" shows that it is merely a matter of arrangement. Here is the demonstration:

15
36
47
98
2
100

Conundrums.

Name something with two heads and one body. A barrel.

What coat is finished without buttons and put on wet? A coat of paint.

Bobby's Answer.

Teacher—What does sea water contain besides the sodium chloride that we have mentioned?

Bobby Smith—Fish, sir.

The Empress' Pen.

The German empress invariably writes with a swan quill, and wherever she goes packets of these quills are among her luggage.

Low Necked Stockings.



Do you think it shocking to wear the low necked stocking? I think it's fun to run about with both my knees a-peeping out in broad daylight. And in plain sight. For naught is there that's shocking about the low necked stocking.

Phillips Brooks' Preaching.

James T. Willson was a retired tea merchant. For years he had been a devout listener to Phillips Brooks' sermons. One Easter, after the services, Mr. Willson sought the great preacher. Mr. Brooks seemed to read the thought that was disturbing the mind of his old friend, and said: "Mr. Willson, is it not about time you came in among us? The Protestant Episcopal church has need for such men as you."

"Mr. Brooks," replied the retired tea merchant, "would the Protestant Episcopal church receive me on my acceptance of your preaching alone?"

The massive, illumined countenance tightened in deepest thought. Then a kindly, somewhat saddened, smile relaxed it as he answered, "Mr. Willson, I am afraid the Episcopal body would not accept you on my preaching."—Boston Herald.

Not What Bishop Expected.

The late Bishop Spaulding of Colorado was a pioneer who traveled great distances and visited remote camps and outlying hamlets. One of the stories he used to tell was as follows:

"I was addressing a Sunday school in a mountain town where an Episcopal service had never been held before. I was wearing my gown, in which I had conducted the service not long before. I had given the children a practical talk, and after it was over I told them that they might ask any question about anything they didn't understand.

"A bright looking little fellow raised his hand immediately.

"Well, my boy," said I.

"Please, sir," said he, pointing an eager finger at my gown, "is that all you have got on or do you wear pants under it?"—New York Press.

The One Drawback.

The late Elijah Kellogg, the noted Maine author and clergyman, told the following story on himself: One day after he had delivered a characteristic oration before his congregation at the little church at Harpswell he asked a little boy afflicted with an impediment in his speech how he would like to be a preacher. The little fellow took a long breath and replied, "I w-w-would I-I-like the p-p-pounding and the h-h-hollering, b-b-but the s-s-speaking, w-w-would b-b-bother me."—Boston Herald.

The late Bishop Green on one of his diocesan visitations stopped with an old friend at Sewanee, Tenn.

At the early supper of the south, always a most informal meal, the bishop said he would have nothing but a dish of bonny-clabber, a little nutmeg sprinkled over.

"There ain't a bit of nutmeg in the house," exclaimed the maid.

"Dear me," said the hostess, sotto voce. "Go to Mrs. Darlington next door and ask her for a nutmeg."

Mrs. Darlington also was out of nutmeg.

"Then go to Mrs. Harding on the other side. We can't all be out at



SHE SEASONED THE BISHOP'S DISH.

once. Then bring the bishop the dish quickly."

The hostess kept up a rapid fire of bright talk to cover over the hiatus in the service until the maid appeared with the desired dish.

"What an addition is the little sprinkle of nutmeg," said the bishop. "What a fine relish it gives."

When the good guest had retired the mistress said to the maid:

"Go to the supply store the first thing in the morning and get nutmegs and return the nutmeg to Mrs. Harding and"—

"But Mrs. Harding was out of nutmeg too."

"Then where did you get any?"

"La, miss, I was that worried out that I jest tuck a wooden handle to a ole shoe buttoner an' grated it on."

And the bishop had relished it. So much for the power of suggestion.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Medical Ignorance.

The late Jay Cooke was talking one day about General Grant.

"General Grant," he said, smiling, "once described to me an illiterate surgeon in the employ of a certain northern regiment.

"A promising young officer had been wounded, and this surgeon had dressed his wounds. General Grant sent for the surgeon later to ascertain the young officer's chances.

"He is wounded," said the surgeon to the commander in chief, "in three places.

"Are these wounds fatal?" General Grant asked.

"The surgeon nodded a grave assent."

"Two of the wounds are fatal," he said. "The third is not. If we can leave him to rest quiet for awhile I think he will pull through."—New York Tribune.

Governor Marcus Morton's Rents.

The late Governor Marcus A. Morton, whose old home in Taunton is now the Morton hospital, was as careless in his dress as he was punctual in collecting his rents. It was no uncommon sight to see him walking the streets without stockings, the expanse between the bottom of his trousers legs and his shoes revealing that fact.

One day as the governor passed down the street a flutter of white beneath his coat tails gave mute testimony of the need of repairs in which his trousers stood. In a group of idlers was a wag who was also one of the governor's tenants.

"Great horn spoons!" he shouted as the governor passed. "I never knew Governor Morton let his rents get so far behind!"—Boston Herald.

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This work-a-day world is a go-ahead-place.

And laggard complainers are left in the chafe.

Then forge to the front and be first in the race,—just hustle.

Wanted!—Men!

Not systems fit and wise,
Not faiths with rigid eyes,
Not wealth in mountain piles,
Not power with gracious smiles,
Not even the potent pen;

Wanted!—Men!

Everyone has a fair turn to be as great as he places.

Consecration in any work of life singles man's forces for the utmost.

He that hath a trade hath an estate.
—Franklin.

The way to have a friend is to be one.

HOT AND COLD baths are now ready at Renfro's.

Marse Watterson says he wants no office. Tut, tut, Marse Henry, even a journalist should have some place to stay away from.—Chicago Journal.

Perhaps the secretary of state is going to Brazil to see how the celebrated Brazilian nuts take Root.—Philadelphia North American.

"Ten honest men in Wall street," says Lawson. And Wall street hasn't demanded a recount yet.—New York Mail.

The leather men ought to get active sympathy from President Roosevelt in their attempt to remove the tariff from hides. The president loves to tan hides, and the more abundant they are the better he likes it.—Chicago Journal.

"Let us go forward," said Speaker Cannon in addressing the republican caucus. That sounds encouraging, but if the tariff revisionists call upon him for a speech, he will probably exclaim: "Let us stand pat."—Washington Post.

Alabama Polytechnic Institute,

Courses of Instruction: The courses of instruction include the Physical, Chemical and Natural sciences, and with their applications; Agriculture, Mechanics, Astronomy, Mathematics, Civil and Electrical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Drawing, English, French, German and Latin Languages, History, Political Economy, Mental Science, Physiology, Veterinary Science and Pharmacy.

Laboratory Instruction: Laboratory instruction and practical work are given in the following departments: I, Chemistry; II, Engineering, Field Work, Surveying, etc.; III, Agriculture; IV, Botany; V, Mineralogy; VI, Biology; VII Technical Drawing; VIII, Mechanic Arts; IX, Physics; X, Electrical Engineering; XI, Veterinary Science; XII, Mechanical Engineering; XIII, Pharmacy; XIV, Mining Engineering; XV, Horticulture.

Attendance: The attendance last year was 515, representing twelve States and two foreign countries; 54 counties of Alabama being represented.

Location: The College is located in the town of Auburn, sixty miles east of Montgomery, on the line of the Western Railroad.

Boarding: The College has no barracks or dormitories, and the students board with families of the town of Auburn, and thus enjoy all the protecting and beneficial influences of the family circle.

Expenses: There is no charge for tuition for residents of Alabama. Incidental fee per half session, \$2.50; Library fee per half session, \$1.00; surgeon's fee per half session, \$2.50; laboratory fees in junior and senior years, \$5.00 per session; board per month, \$12.00 to \$15.00. At houses rented by the College, board can be secured at \$9.50 per month. These fees payable on matriculation.

CHAS. C. THACH, A. M., LL. D.,

President.

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Chance to Make Good Pay for Hard Work

In order that every man in College may have an opportunity of keeping posted on the news of the world, THE OPELIKA DAILY NEWS will make a SPECIAL LOW RATE for the remainder of the term to College Students.

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Wanted!—Men!

Everyone has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases.

Consecration in any work of life singles man's forces for the utmost.

He that hath a trade hath an estate.—Franklin.

The way to have a friend is to be one.

HOT AND COLD baths are now ready at Renfro's.

Marse Watterson says he wants no office. Tut, tut, Marse Henry, even a journalist should have some place to stay away from.—Chicago Journal.

Perhaps the secretary of state is going to Brazil to see how the celebrate Brazilian nuts take Root.—Philadelphia North American.

"Ten honest men in Wall street," says Lawson. And Wall street hasn't demanded a recount yet.—New York Mail.

The leather men ought to get active sympathy from President Roosevelt in their attempt to remove the tariff from hides. The president loves to tan hides, and the more abundant they are the better he likes it.—Chicago Journal.

"Let us go forward," said Speaker Cannon in addressing the republican caucus. That sounds encouraging, but if the tariff revisionists call upon him for a speech, he will probably exclaim: "Let us stand pat."—Washington Post.

Alabama Polytechnic Institute,

Courses of Instruction: The courses of instruction include the Physical, Chemical and Natural sciences, and with their applications; Agriculture, Mechanics, Astronomy, Mathematics, Civil and Electrical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Drawing, English, French, German and Latin Languages, History, Political Economy, Mental Science, Physiology, Veterinary Science and Pharmacy.

Laboratory Instruction: Laboratory instruction and practical work are given in the following departments: I, Chemistry; II, Engineering, Field Work, Surveying, etc.; III, Agriculture; IV, Botany; V, Mineralogy; VI, Biology; VII Technical Drawing; VIII, Mechanic Arts; IX, Physics; X, Electrical Engineering; XI, Veterinary Science; XII, Mechanical Engineering; XIII, Pharmacy; XIV, Mining Engineering; XV, Horticulture.

Attendance: The attendance last year was 515, representing twelve States and two foreign countries; 54 counties of Alabama being represented.

Location: The College is located in the town of Auburn, sixty miles east of Montgomery, on the line of the Western Railroad.

Boarding: The College has no barracks or dormitories, and the students board with families of the town of Auburn, and thus enjoy all the protecting and beneficial influences of the family circle.

Expenses: There is no charge for tuition for residents of Alabama. Incidental fee per half session, \$2.50; Library fee per half session, \$1.00; surgeon's fee per half session, \$2.50; laboratory fees in junior and senior years, \$5.00 per session; board per month, \$12.00 to \$15.00. At houses rented by the College, board can be secured at \$9.50 per month. These fees payable on matriculation.

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